

Amber

by Nor of Kiamo Ko

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Summary: That word took on a whole new meaning after he met her.

Trink oneshot. Extremely fluffy. Please R&R. New

movieverse.

Amber

**A/N: To anyone who has read my fics in the past: NO, I am not going over to the dark side. This was just one of those random things that pops up in your head when you're spacing out in Spanish class.
XD**

**Also, big thank you to Kelsey Rose for telling me to post this. :)
Much love.**

Amber

By Nor of Kiamo Ko

Amber.

Link was in another one of his introspective moods. They had been coming around rather frequently since he and Tracy had started dating, but by now he was accepting them without a fight.

Amber.

Correction: they had been coming around since that day he'd walked in on her dancing in the detention room. From that moment on, he'd been unable to get that one word out of his mindâ€| and, at first, he couldn't figure out why.

Amber.

For the longest time, that word had meant literally nothing to him. It meant only a cold, unfeeling relationship filled with kisses and

touches that meant zilch in the long run.

Amber.

Before Tracy, when he thought of that word, it reminded him of an obligation he had to himselfâ€¦ and the rest of the world, come to think of it. He had had an obligation to be cool in all situations; an obligation to never let his guard down, to make people smile, no matter what the cost. An obligation to be withâ€¦

Amber.

It had meant sticklike outward perfection with absolutely nothing else to offer. It had meant the kind of thing that the majority agreed was good and beautifulâ€¦ the only kind of girl that it was acceptable for Link Larkin to date.

But nowâ€¦

Amber.

It was filled with passion, and heat, and fireâ€¦ even the kind that had nothing to do with him. Just those things in general.

Amber.

Now, it reminded him of the obligation he had to her: to be real and genuine, no matter what.

Amber.

It whispered of beauty that made you look closely to find itâ€¦ and stayed with you forever when you finally did.

Amber.

The word felt soft and warm and blissfully joyful in his mind nowâ€¦ and now, lying in his bed at the end of a long day, he figured out why.

Amber.

It was the color of her eyes.

Tracy.

End
file.